

RECKLESS RALPH'S

# DIME NOVEL ROUND-UP

A monthly magazine devoted to the collecting, preservation and literature of the old-time dime and nickel novels, libraries and popular story papers.

Published by Ralph F. Cummings, Box 75, Fisherville, Mass., U. S. A.

Price \$1.00 per year or ten cents a copy.

Ad. rates—1c per word. 25c per inch (about 30 words), Quarter page \$1.00, Half page \$1.75, Full page \$3.00. Display adverts., 50c per inch.

Four consecutive insertions for the price of three.

Vol. 10

July 1942

No. 118

## COLLECTION OF HORROR AND THRILLS

By L. Morgan  
Washington, D. C.

Recently, in the course of a discussion with a collector, on the subject of Dime and Nickel Novels, he made the observation, "The illustration is 90 per cent of the novel." In my opinion his estimate was somewhat low. From my viewpoint as a collector covering a period of many years I would say that the cover or illustration represents about 99 per cent of the novel, especially those of the colored-cover variety. Did you ever attempt to swap or sell a novel minus the front cover? It's just not being done, and the only manner a coverless novel may be disposed of is by throwing it in the waste-basket, and that is where they belong insofar as this collector is concerned. There are many colored-cover novels I would gladly offer two bucks per copy with illustrated cover in fine shape; but with the cover missing, I wouldn't offer a nickel per dozen.

I discontinued some years ago my effort to obtain complete sets of any particular novel; my hobby now is collecting those with unusually weird and thrilling illustrations—those with plenty of thrill and action. I have built up a considerable collection from purely an "illustration" view-point; this collection might well be termed the "Collection of Horror and Thrills."

For real cover action, Pluck and Luck, Secret Service, Nick Carter, and Rough Rider Weekly, have added materially to this unusual collection, together with many other publica-

tions. Rough Rider No. 50, "The Young Rough Rider's Daring Climb, or The Treasure of Copper Crag" is an excellent example: A high mountain peak in the Rockies, a cave directly below the apex, a sheer drop of several hundred feet to the ravine below; dangling at the end of a rope by which he has been lowered from the mountain peak, and near the entrance to the cave, we find Ted Strong, in mid-air, with a knife in one hand warding off an attack of an eagle; at the top of the peak Ben Tremont is hanging on to the other end of the rope and is being attacked by a mountain lion. The caption at the bottom of the illustration reads: "Growling Terribly, the lion clawed at the body of Ben Tremont. In the meantime the eagle swooped down upon the young Rough Rider, who had drawn his knife."

Nick Carter Weekly No. 484, "A Battle Among the Clouds" rates highly in my collection. Nick is locked in a death struggle with a madman on top of the old Flatiron Building—one of New York's first skyscrapers. You get a bird's eye view of "Older New York" during the horse and buggy days from this one. The caption reads, "Leaping forward, Nick succeeded in seizing the madman. The next instance they were locked in a terrible struggle almost on the edge of the roof." I looked over the scene of this struggle on a trip to New York last fall, and left with the thought that the location was ideal, but it's too bad the scrap could not have been moved to the Empire State Building; however, the fight was all over long before Al

Smith started construction on the world's tallest structure.

Secret Service leads the field in my unusual collection. No. 450, "The Brady's Church Vault Mystery" is a honey, and those dealing with New York's Chinatown, the lower Bowery and that section of New York in the vicinity of Brooklyn Bridge and Park Row unfold plenty of action. The scene on the cover of No. 450 is the interior of a dimly lighted church; a secret door in the aisle has opened and through the opening in a cloud of vapor drifts a skeleton, a dagger suspended above its head; the Bradys are all set to make the "kill"; the caption reads, "Then out of the vault, amid a cloud of vapor a startling apparition arose. It was a human skeleton clothed in a white robe which, flying open, exposed the grisly frame." You would have to see this one to appreciate it. Many Secret Service illustrations went strong on rattling the bones—take a look at No. 254, "The Bradys' Graveyard Clew," if you have this copy in your collection; as fine a collection of skeletons appear on the cover as you could find in any bone-yard.

I have endeavored for a number of years to locate at least one colored-cover novel with an illustration showing the scene of action at old Trinity Churchyard in New York City, but so far have been unsuccessful, although it has appeared on covers of some of the black and whites. If any one can give me a tip in locating one, it will be deeply appreciated—I would like to add it to my "Collection of Horror and Thrills."

### THE REASON WHY

By U. G. Figley  
Bryan, Ohio

A correspondent informs me that the Harkaway stories were written by two others besides Bracebridge Hemyng that is he didn't write all which accounts for some of the discrepancies I once noted.

The same may be said of the "errors" in the stories beginning Young Frank Merriwell's adventures, Gilbert Patten ("Burt L. Standish") quit with about No. 823 of Tip Top when Dick Merriwell lost his fortune in South American adventure. Some one else revised a few numbers of old Tip

Tops and then started out the series ending with No. 850, when new Tip Top began. I am informed John H. Whitson, Wm. Wallace Cook and probably others did the rest of the stories. Patten himself said he got Whitson to write "4 or 5 month's series" from his outlines. The serials in Wide Awake Magazines were prosy, flat, and had not the "fire" of the old Merriwell stories. I have paid no attention to the random Merriwell stories sporadically printed the last 20 years, did not read them.

As Patten was born Oct. 25, 1866, as George William Patten, he dropped the George, later took on Gilbert, then dropped the William and stayed Gilbert Patten. He has written under other names, he says, besides Burt L. Standish. I may be wrong, but the wild and wooly Western stories by Wm. G. Patten in Beadles old thrillers were written by him, and that he began writing when about 14 years old.

The old time comic writer, Edward Egan Ten Eyck, "Ed," "Tom Teaser," authors of the famous Muldoon series, etc., began before he was 20 I am sure. So did T. W. Hanshew who in after years wrote the Cleek detective series, and possibly a few of the "Bertha M. Clay" stories, which were by a "raft" of writers after she died in London about 1895. I think John R. Coryell wrote many of them. Bertha M. Clay was originally Charlotte M. Breame.

### NOVELNUT NONSENSE

WE DREAMED a dream: Walking along a golden street in heaven, Bro. Beck hove in sight, followed by his old brown hen, Marthy. George unlimbered his harp and sang for us, accompanied by Marthy's cackles. We proceeded on our way, only to run into Bro. Smith, with his cat Minervy in attendance. Nothing would do but that we must bide-a-wee, while Ralph got out his harp and let fly some noises that would have shamed a screech-owl. We got away but beheld Bro. Miller tearing toward us and unslinging his harp. Cleve has a terrible way of cracking-up on high notes. We dove for an exit, and have since sworn-off eating rarebits.

A BEAUTIFUL painting adorns your study, depicting our Prest. Cum-



mings as an infant before he had been unpinned from his diaper and exhibited to admiring biddies on cotton wool. Ralph was as cute a babe as ever bawled for his bottle of pap or demanded a change of linen.

WE ARE led to understand that Bro. Reichsmann's pathetic plea to escape the draft because he had to bury his grandmother, was disallowed. The fruit of our Brother's fine head-work has thus perished on the vine, but he did get back at the examiner-cuss with a dirty look.

ARE WE wrong, or do we understand that Bro. Morris is to be a happy father for the eleventh occasion of the kind? On our recent visit, our tally was only nine gadgets about the mansion, although we counted ten notches on a broom-handle hanging on a peg. A perpetual inventory, no doubt. Figures, excepting feminine, are not particularly interesting, and Roy has quit handing out cigars.

WE TOOK a chance and boldly bearded Bro. Burns in his lean-to den, where he had holed-up with a copy of "The Bootlegger's Bride." Bill didn't bow. He hasn't the figure to bow. "I can see you are a gentleman," he said doubtfully. He pulled forth what appeared to be a cannon-ball hooked onto a chain, and in fancy, we felt its menacing weight of five pounds making contact with our only skull, and ye scribe began wishing he had lived a better life. "This here watch ain't no goo-gaw. No sir-ree. She was Granpaw's and she runs like sixty and tells the time. And it's time right "NOW," and he headed for the mansion, leaving behind a stimulating aura of cows. Reappearing with the jug, he staged a blitz-krieg, going places with its contents. For the sake of a noble principle, we joined him, and all resentments agin' ROUND-UP for its scurrilous articles were lost in the shuffle. When we departed, Bill was sobbing bitterly because he had lost his teeth and has bunions. Apple juice affects our Brother strangely.

Reply to Bro. Morgan's letter: To rid your hound of fleas, chloroform it and shoot one thousand volts of electricity into it. This will take care of the fleas.

Reply to Bro. Ranlett: Your contention that all kids should be painlessly put to death requires reflection.

We expect that a few are necessary. No, no, John. Hold your enthusiasm in restraint. ("Bragin's Liver Salts" will help a lot.) And besides, how could we have glorious future Wars for "lebensraum" without 'em?

AND WHY NOT try "Bragin's Snake Oil" for Snakes? (Advt)

ROUND-UP BANK, Bro. Cummings Prest., wishes to announce that the interest on our members' deposits having eaten up the principal, it will be of no use to call.

SINCE 93% of our members have been seriously ill since War was declared, remarkable evidences of patriotism has come to light when the draft became law. Our sick and incapacitated Brothers rose as one man to offer their patriotic services as Army paymaster. Let this picture of sacrifice and self-effacement not be forgotten when the next pension and bonus-riots commence.

FOR SALE: Overstocked. Fur on the hoof. All kinds of cats. Warranted prodigiously fruitful. Your chance to get into a skin game. Write Bro. Smith. (Advt)

HEY BILL! Give us another smell of that cork.

### NICK CARTER AND THE SHADOW WOMAN

"Nick Carter and the Shadow Woman" was one of five complete novellettes that were published in Detective Story Magazine, as follows: "Dr. Quartz Returne," "Nick Carter Corners Dr. Quartz," "Nick Carter's Danger Trail," "Nick Carter and the Shadow Woman," "Nick Carter and the Black Cat."

"Black Cat" was the last of the series and solved the mystery of the "Shadow Woman."

—Ralph Smith.

N. B.—Dr. Quartz also ran in the older Nick Carter series; and was on a par with Daazar the Arch Fiend, who figured in several Nick Carter tales, as did the master criminal Du Pont.

—W. B. McCafferty.

New Castle, Pa., July 9, 1892  
Mr. Frank Tousey:  
Dear Sir:—While reading THE BOYS OF NEW YORK last week, I saw a letter from J. Currie Thompson, Cameron, Ga., saying that he had read

THE BOYS OF NEW YORK the first four years of its publication.

I can do much better than that, for I have read it from No. 1 to the last number published, and shall continue to read it as long as I live. I also have read every number of THE FIVE CENT WIDE AWAKE LIBRARY and THE NEW YORK DETECTIVE LIBRARY, and would feel lost if I could not obtain them. I was living in Newark, N. J., when the first numbers were issued; from there I went to Johnstown, Pa., and was there during the great flood. I then went to Pittsburgh, and finally to New Castle, Pa., where I now live. Many of my friends take this paper regularly, and when they read this letter will recognize "Little Pete," as this is the name I am known by.

Yours respectfully,

T. J. Donnelly,

1 Robinson St.,

West Side, New Castle, Pa.

(Sent in by H. O. Rawson.)

### "HAPPY DAYS" ARE BACK AGAIN

I was talking with a friend, and showing him a collection of pocket knives, which I had been getting together for some time. Here was a medium sized stag-handled one with three steel blades and another smaller two-bladed one with a pearl handle, with the words, "Hot Springs National Park" on it in neat letters. We were admiring the various knives in the collection, when some one called to me from outside.

I left my friend and went outside, where I saw another old friend, who immediately engaged me in conversation relative to some sports event. Usually I am not interested in professional sports, but my companion said something about a certain character in the World of Sports with which I differed, and I said: "If that is true his picture will appear in \_\_\_\_\_", naming a certain pink paged sports periodical. To make certain of this I parted with my companion and went to a nearby news stand. While waiting for the proprietor of the shop to make change, I looked up and saw two copies of "Happy Days," and underneath them a large lithograph poster depicting the genial features of my good friend, Reckless Ralph Cummings of Fisherville,

Mass. I asked the newsman the price of the "Happy Days"; "For," thought I, "If they are again publishing "Happy Days" I'll want these two new copies." The keeper of the newstand, thinking I referred to the Cummings poster, said, "no price at all. You may have it if you wish," and removing it from the wall handed it to me. I was more than glad to get it, and thought: "This will add interest to my old collection." I rolled it up and tucked it under my arm.

I then made it clear to the shopman that I wanted the two copies of "Happy Days." He handed them to me. I noticed that the feature story was one about one of the heroes of my boyhood days, Nick Carter. Carefully rolling them together, I tucked them under my arms; and having secured a copy of the pink-paged paper for my friend, I journeyed back to him and to my other friend, and my knife collection. And my wife inadvertently punched me in the side and I awoke.

—W. B. McCafferty.

N. B.—This was a real dream.

### NEWSY NEWS

By Ralph F. Cummings

George Barton tells me that he had a set of Guy Rayner's "Boys Own Journal," at one time. He says it was a good paper at the start, but like all of Rayner's papers it started off with a splurge and after about ten numbers it went down hill fast. The stories were all reprints from the Emmett Story Papers.

George, also says, that it is easily understood when you know, that with the exception of the first few stories and absolutely stopping when the character of "Monday," appeared, Bracebridge Heming did not write the stories in the first series as printed in the Wide Awake Library.

Mr. Edwin J. Brett laid out the plots in conjunction with another author or authors and they followed his instructions implicitly. George had the original set of Boys of England in which these Harkaway stories appeared and in several copies, E. J. Brett explained the situation regarding the Harkaway stories and Frank Leslie's theft of the same. Mr. Brett created the character of "Monday," the colored man, getting the idea



from an edition of Robinson Crusoe which he was then publishing in Penny weekly numbers — "Friday," Crusoe's man servant, furnishing his inspiration. Leslie stole and reprinted all of Brett's Harkaway series—then Tousey did the same in the Wide Awake Library.

This will correct a few mistakes in the "Harkaway" Stories that appeared in the April 1942 Round-Up.

George N. Beck now has a complete list of all the Nickel Libraries of the Pictorial Printing Co. of Chicago.

Talking about a fellow that is crooked, novels, etc., we won't mention any names, as you all know already. If a fellow is crooked it is usually because there is something wrong with his brain and he can't reform even if he wants to, because it's in his head and his brain won't let him think any way but crooked. All this stuff about criminals reforming is nothing but bish wah. Once in a great, great while one does reform, but for each one that does there are hundreds that never do or never will.

Roscoe Parker, Milbury St., Grafton, Mass., says he has a complete set of the Life Magazine, from Vol. 1, No. 1 1936 to date, and will sell. What's offered? A fine run I'm told, and already for any one that wants to start a set of 'em. Some wonderful stuff in 'em, too.

We hear the sad news of the passing of Bro. Samuel Nathan, 351 Central Ave., East Orange, N. J. He died April 29th, 1942 after being sick all winter. Mr. Nathan left a large collection of old novels and story papers, of which his wife is trying to sell, such as Fireside Companion, New York Weeklies, Saturday Night, Chimney Corners, Family Story Papers, Seaside, Franklin Squire, Harper's Young People and hundreds of books. Write to Mrs. Florence Nathan, 351 Central Ave., East Orange, N. J.

#### The Guiding Hand

By Franklin Pierce Carrigan  
No matter how dark the shadows  
No matter how rough the way,  
The hand of God will guide you  
Into the light of day.

Dr. Frank O'Brien, we hear, is in a pretty bad way, as his left side is paralyzed, poor fellow! He was the father of the dime novels in this

country, and if any one had them, he did.

Chas. H. Johnston, Twin Lake, Mich., has a lot of Old Cap Colliers, Old Sleuths, Log Cabins, Boys Starrs and others to dispose of. He is H. H. Bro. Member No. 105.

Beadles Library of Choice Fiction, some times called Beadles Dime Library of Choice Fiction. The number I have is No. 5, dated 1864, size 4x6½ inches, 102 pages, single col., light yellow covers, illustration on front cover of a lovely maiden with a milk pail on her left arm and a stick in her right hand with which she had made the initials J. A. in the snow. In the back ground it shows the house and other buildings all covered with snow. A remarkable sight, and very wintry, too. Published by Beadle & Company, 118 Williams St., New York, N. Y. Titled, "The Country Cousin." No second title or author's name given. No. 6 is to be "The Messenger," or "The Maid of Gresham Grange." A story of the Roundheads and Cavaliers, by Herrick J. Hnstone.

We hear that Fred T. Singleton, 2900-B S.W. Red Road, Coral Gables, Florida, is bringing out No. 5 of Peeps into Our Literary Past. It will be swell to see another number of our long forgotten Peeps. Let's hope Fred see's his way to keep Peeps coming out for I'm sure we all would love to have it with us once more. Long Live Peeps!

Fred has also brought out "The Shoestring," his postcard Salesman, and it's all right, too.

This looks like a honey, and I guess it is, Comrades—The Boys Jubilee Journal, Vol. 1, No. 6, May 21st, 1887, has 16 pages, 3 columns to the page, black and white, size 8½x11½ inches, and English boys paper, most of the stories seem to run serially, as follows: 1st page "Guy Rayner at Oxford"; Fourth page, "Detective Stories; No. 3 "The Scarred Hand; 6th page, "The Mysterious Mask," a story of Old London; 9th page, "The Rule O'Three," a school story by A. W. Jordan; 13th page, "The Captain's Packet" by J. N. Pentelow; 14th page, "The Treasure Cave," or "Nobody's Fortune" by Albert Ganderton; 16th page "Town Tease, The Universal Genius" by Guy Rayner. This Journal was published by Shaw & Co., Plough Court, Fetter Lane, E. C. and

the proprietors at 125 Fleet E. C. England. Picture on front cover shows a pit surrounded by a high wall, and an iron fence around the top of it with a crowd of people on the outside interested at what is going on within. In the middle of the den, is a pole that comes up even with the people. On top of the pole is a man yelling for all he is worth, while a big bear has climbed the pole after the man, and is about to take a good bite out of the man's rear end. A young man in a top hat is climbing over the fence. Looks as if help has come, but what can he do bare handed I wonder. The whole novel is well illustrated with each story. As there are some of Guy Rayner's stories in this Journal, I am wondering if he isn't connected with the paper in some way.

Here's a chance to save money! B. H. Twaddle, 24 Union St., Santa Cruz, Calif., offers Beadles Dime Library Vol. 5, No. 97, June 30, 1880. Excellent condition, except for a very slight stain and small tear, only \$5.00 postpaid, and our dear Brother Austin is only asking 65c for a nice copy. Austin's your man. See his full page ad, it's a wizoo.

### UNCLE SETH ON THE MODERN NOVEL

Them novelists who write today, w'y they hain't got the trade,  
There ain't a one that knows jest how a story should be made;  
Not one who understands the thing, not one who does the job,  
An' not a one who slings himself like ol' Sylvanus Cobb.  
Ah, ol' Sylvanus Cobb, my boy, we'en he was on the Deck,  
We had a story teller then of giant intellect.  
The hero of a story now he don't git in no row;  
No Injuns, an' no piruts, an' no villains, anyhow.  
The hero of today is tame; hain't got no whiz an' whirl;  
Sets still an' lets some other chap go in an' court the girl!  
The novelists who write today have all mistook their job;  
Not one has got the glor'us gift of ol' Sylvanus Cobb.  
Sylvanus took His hero where a hero ought to go,

In scrapes an' awful dangers where he seemed to have no show;  
He drowned him, shot him, scalped him, but every reader knew Sylvanus knew his business well and would pull him through.  
He bruised him, banged him, buried him an' did a han'some job,  
But still we knew the chap was safe with ol' Sylvanus Cobb.  
He'd git the chap in dungeons deep, with soldiers all about,  
To fill his body full of shot if he should once git out;  
Sylvanus was to shrewd for that, and al'u: had in stock  
A subterranean passageway through which the chap could walk.  
An' though he slashed an' slaughtered him, he understood his job;  
We knowed that we could trust the man with ol' Sylvanus Cobb.  
We'd see the hero's funeral, we'd hear the parson pray,  
We'd see his coffin in the tomb, all neatly packed away,  
But that didn't worry us a bit, above the yawnin' grave  
We knowed Sylvanus still was there, an' he had power to save.  
We'd leave him in the grave content, an' we didn't care a pin,  
We knowed Sylvanus knowed the trick to git him out ag'in.  
While Sylvanus led his hero we were not a bit afraid,  
Though he marched ag'in an army an' he faced a cannonade;  
Though a mine should cave in on him, though a whirlpool sucked him in,  
We all trusted to Sylvanus to produce him sound ag'in.  
An' Sylvanus allus done it. Oh, he understood the job;  
We knowed that we could trust the man with ol' Sylvanus Cobb.  
Give me them good ol' days of guns, of snakes, an' gapin' jaws,  
Of wolves an' ragin' catamounts, with blood upon their paws;  
W'en six-foot heroes courted girls that they had snatched away  
From out a bloody bandit's clasp, an' tramped him into clay.  
I wish we had some writers now who understood the job,  
Some writers who could sling themselves like ol' Sylvanus Cobb!

Written by Sam Walter Foss.  
(Sent in by H. O. Rawson)

**Buy Defense Stamps Now!**



# PARTIAL LIST OF ALL 1942 H. H. BRO. MEMBERS

- Nos.
13. Lacey D. Irvin, Box 117, Kane, Illinois.
  21. W. C. Krumbein, 5748 Drexal Ave., Chicago, Ill.
  33. Floyd L. Beagle, 1 Columbia Pl., Albany, N. Y. (new member).
  39. H. O. Rawson, 53 Channing St., Worcester, Mass.
  42. John T. McIntyre, 259 So. 17th St., Philadelphia Pa.
  53. H. L. (Buck) Wilson, R.F.D. #1, Alliance, Ohio.
  57. Eddie Smart, R.F.D. #2, Mt. Vernon, Maine. (new member).
  105. Chas. H. Johnston, Twin Lake, Mich. (new member).
  130. Albert D. Stone, 88 Norfolk Ave., Swampscott, Mass.
  141. Benjamin F. Stetson, Box 214 Hanover, Mass.
  144. Private Stanley A. Pachon, Co. H-2nd., C.W.S., Tug Bn., Edgewood Arsenal, Md.
  151. J. A. Birkbeck, 52 Craige Ave., Dundee, Scotland. (new member).
  133. E. T. Gossett, Cerro Gordo, Ill.

## A Recommissioned Argosy—

Josh Joggens now had the Apache just where he wanted him. The power of the Indian's own blow had thrown him far enough forward to bring him in exact range of the tremendous right arm, which went forward like lightning.

Sixty years ago readers of The Golden Argosy gaped and gasped in the lamplight as they read the adventures of such fictional frontiersmen as Joggens. Spines of succeeding generations have tingled to the exploits of Horatio Hornblower, Peter the Brazen, and a host of other daredevil creations by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Erle Stanley Gardner, C. S. Forester, and Achmed Abdullah.

First of the pulp magazines, Argosy was founded Dec. 9th, 1882, by the late Frank A. Munsey with \$40 capital and a brief case crammed with manuscripts. Ever since, its following of scare-happy readers has watched hawk-eyed over its existence. Frequent efforts to modernize the magazine have met with instant reader rebuff. Once, an effort to change the logotype background on the cover

drew such a storm of remonstrances that the plan was abandoned. Grudgingly, however, the readers have accepted an enlarged format and minor type changes.

But last week in New York the Frank A. Munsey Co., now owned by William T. Dewart, general manager of the publishing firm under its founder, announced plans for a general revamping of the venerable 10-cent weekly. To keep tuned to a warring world and to keep pace with reader interests, The New Argosy will devote half of each issue to sensationalized World News features and true adventure stories, stressing the exploits of our national heroes.

So, The Argosy drops its old-time gun play for Lamour glamour.

(Sent in by Charles Jonas.)

## Lynchings

Q. What has been the greatest number of lynchings in the United States in a year? P.S.E.

A. The record was 255 lynchings in 1892.

---

WANTED—Nelson Lee Library, Nos. 542 to 549, English novels. What do you want? L. Vasper, 11 Kinlet Road, Shaskers Hill, London, S.E. 18, England.

---



---

WANTED—Golden Library No. 30, "Westwood Ho, or The Cabin in the Clearing" by Henry L. Black. Will give \$5.00 for a good copy. Write—E. T. Gosset, Cerro Gordo, Ill.

---

## WANTED

In first-class condition, the following novels: Don't want any that are trimmed down from the original size, or taped.

Work and Win 170 172 175 177 193 200.  
Tip Top 116 121 122 157 169 174 265.

Can also use Tip Top Quarterlies and Work and Win No. 1 in nice shape. If you have any of the above, let me know your price or what you want in trade.

J. P. GUINON

P. O. Box 214 Little Rock, Ark.

## FOR SALE

Beadles New Dime Novels—Nos. 498 474 434 449 329 477 520 397 515 390 419 476  
401 506 561 538 at \$3.00 each.

Beadles Dime Series (The New National Tax Law) 1862—\$1.00.

Beadles Pocket Novels—Nos. 194 127 226 at \$3.00 each.

Beadles Pocket Novels—No. 47 taped, back cover gone—75c.

Beadles Dime Dialogues (orig.) —No. 9 15 26 at 75c each.

Beadles Dime Speaker (orig.)—No. 20—75c.

Beadles Dime Novels—Nos. 6 93 at \$3.50 each.

Beadles Dime Novels (no back covers)—Nos. 10 11 50 81 114 at \$2.50 each.

Elliot, Thomas & Talbot's Ten Cent Novelettes—No. 2—\$3.00.

Elliot, Thomas & Talbot's Ten Cent Novelettes—Nos. 6 22 (no back covers, etc.)  
at \$1.50 each.

DeWitt's Ten Cent Romances—Nos. 34 64—\$3.00 each.

DeWitt's Ten Cent Romances—No. 59 (no back cover)—\$2.00.

Iver's Popular Series of Fiction Fancy and Fact—No. 11—\$3.00.

Munro's Ten Cent Novels—No. 90—\$3.00.

Munro's Ten Cent Novels (no back cover)—No. 19 114 125 144—\$2.00 each.

Beadles Dime Library—Nos. 17 84 805 220 316 704 706 72 942 at 75c each.

Beadles Half Dime Library—Nos. 36 164 125 96 53 37 26 61 29 62 159 122 225 118  
226 128 133 165 213 273 at 65c each.

Beadles Waverley Library—Nos. 88 174—75c each.

Beadles Fireside Library—Nos. 78 85 84 55 23 32 46—75c each.

**Valley Book Co.**

—

**Fisherville, Mass.**

## HERE YOU ARE—

Captain Lightfoot, The Last of the New England Highwaymen, bound in red cloth, and black binding. Published at Topsfield, Mass. in 1926. A narrative of his life and adventures, with some account of the Notorious Captain Thundercbolt. If you want a real good interesting true life yarn of some of the kings of the highway in the old days when New England was young, try your hand at reading this fine tale. 162 pages of reading matter with illustrations, etc. I have quite a few on hand. Price \$1.00 each, and well worth it, too.

Remember the "Ten Cent Hand Books" that both Frank Tousey and Harry Wolff published, with lists of Pluck & Luck, Frank Reade, etc. in the back of each booklet. Here's a chance to get them at 25c each, as follows:

Frank Tousey's Ten Cent Hand Books—Nos. 6 14 15 18 28 30 35 36 38 45 73 80 82.  
Harry Wolff's Ten Cent Hand Books—Nos. 2 9 29 52 57 72.

Cummings' Dime & Nickel Novel Catalogue for 1936—50c.

Here's a handy item—U. S. Separator 694 Wrench, 5 inches long, handy for work on a bicycle or light machinery, etc., 25c each, 5 for \$1.00. Sent prepaid and insured.

**Ralph F. Cummings**

**Fisherville, Mass.**

Dime Novel Catalogue, illustrated. Free for stamped, addressed envelope.  
R. Bragin, 1525 W. 12th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ranch Romances are the only magazine that has a real Western flavor. Get your Copy now. On the newstands twice a month.



# WANTED AT ALL TIMES

EARLY DIME NOVELS

EARLY AMERICAN FICTION

AMERICANA IN GENERAL

PROMPT PAYMENT ALWAYS

## Edward Morrill & Son

144 Kingston Street  
Boston, Massachusetts

### Story Paper Collector

The Only Magazine on Bloods and Penny Dreadfuls of its kind, published in Canada.

What do you know about British Boys Journals, Blood, etc.?

Send in an article for the Next Issue.

Story Paper Collector sent free.

**W. H. GANDER**

Box 60, Transcona, Man., Canada.

### Collector's Miscellany

The paper for anyone interested in old Boys' Books, Type Specimens, Juvenile Theatre, Chapbooks, Broad-sides, Street Ballads, Dying Speeches, and other printed ephemera.

Write,

**J. A. BIRKBECK**

52 Craigie Ave., Dundee, Scotland.

### TIP TOP WEEKLY

Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

I have the issues you want or I can get them. Improve your collection while it is still possible to obtain good specimens of the original Merriwell stories. If not interested in a deal at this time, write any way. I am always glad to correspond with a Tip Topper.

**J. P. GUINON**

P. O. Box 214, Little Rock, Ark.

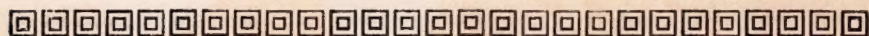
### PORTRAITS OF NOTED WESTERN CHARACTERS

Members of the James Boys, Dalton Gang, and other bad men. Scouts, Frontiersmen, Stage Coach Drivers, Pony Express Riders, Miners, Gamblers—All real characters, many of whom were introduced in stories by Dime Novel writers.

Have many portraits of these authors together with western scenes. Send for descriptive catalog.

**H. O. RAWSON**

53 Channing St., Worcester, Mass.



## 1942 AUSTIN SUMMER FOR SALE LIST

Beadles Dime Library—17 18 22 29 32 37 43 56 57 53 58 62 70 71 72 75 80 81 88  
 90 97 98 99 100 102 105 112 116 119 121 123 125 135 138 141 145 146 148 153 156 159  
 160 161 163 167 170 171 176 179 180 182 184 185 183 194 200 209 214 217 218 219 221  
 222 223 225 227 233 234 237 238 239 241 249 252 257 261 263 264 267 268 269 271 273  
 274 276 279 283 295 286 289 291 292 293 294 296 297 298 299 301 303 305 306 308 309  
 310 311 312 316 315 317 320 321 323 327 328 340 343 345 347 348 330 331 333 335 337 338  
 339 351 352 354 355 358 359 360 361 365 367 368 372 374 387 389 390 395 404 406 407  
 410 413 416 417 420 422 432 434 436 438 439 453 454 460 461 471 474 477 481 485 491  
 492 499 506 507 514 519 520 521 527 528 529 533 535 536 538 541 543 544 550 557 558  
 591 594 597 603 607 613 612 616 617 619 621 627 629 631 633 636 637 641 642 645 646  
 647 648 650 652 653 654 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 668 669 671 673 675 676 684 678  
 686 692 695 699 701 703 705 709 711 714 718 720 725 759 732 733 737 741 744 752 753  
 754 760 763 767 768 770 771 772 775 785 789 795 797 804 806 810 811 813 824 829 832  
 846 852 859 860 861 866 873 879 883 884 887 888 893 897 898 907 917 919 920 922 924  
 926 929 932 940 941 945 957 958 961 966 982 983 987 995 1032 1042—65c each.

Whittakers—39 53 69 87 98 126 150 157 169 174 206 226 230 236 265 272 277 (295  
 303 310) 326 378 159 406 412 247 913 995 (1050 or 96) (1052 or 108) (1074 or 172)  
 (1076 or 290) (1096 or 614)—75c each.

Col. Ingrams in Beadles Dimes—85 109 116 121 156 162 172 188 177 184 147 142  
 103 104 (198 205 210 216 Sequels) 235 220 224 246 255 259 307 318 325 341 369 373  
 377 379 430 435 446 457 510 516 (524 530) (540 546 553) 560 581 587 593 (600 604  
 605) (610 615) (625 630 635 640) 704 746 805 (975 103 104) Freelance 795 968 also  
 (1095 or 346) (1085 or 425) 1097 or 679—75c each.

Ivers-Beadles, Buffalo Bills—168 397 653 682 697 710 716 727 743 739 748 750  
 765 769 812 820 822 839 845 857 863 874 930 864 869 969 also 649 691—75c each.

### CHARLES H. AUSTIN

153 Main Street,

East Rockaway, N. Y.

